

PEOPLE ARE GIFTS

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People are gifts which God sends to me WRAPPED:
Some are wrapped very beautifully. They are very attractive when I first see them.

Some come in very ordinary paper.

Others have been mishandled in the mail.

Once in a while there is a special delivery.

Some people are gifts which come very loosely wrapped, others very tightly. But the wrapping is not the gift! It's so easy to make this mistake. It's funny when babies do it.

Sometimes the gift is very easy to open. Sometimes I need others to help. Is it because they are afraid? Does it hurt? Maybe they have been opened up before and thrown away.

Could it be that the gift is not for me?

I am a person. Therefore, I am a gift too! A gift to myself first of all. Have I really looked inside my wrappings?

Afraid to? Maybe I have never accepted the gift that I am.

Could it be that there is something else inside the wrappings than what I think there is?

Maybe I've never seen the wonderful gift that I am. Could anything of God be anything but beautiful?

I love the gifts which those who love me send me! Why not this gift from God?

And I am a gift to other people. Am I willing to be given to others? A person for others?

Do others have to be content with the wrappings?--Never permitted to enjoy the gift?

Looking at it this way, every meeting of persons is an exchange of gifts!